

Celebrations by **Droory**

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Summary:

Jenna hasn't had a chance to celebrate since Vale, so when she finally gets the chance she relishes it

Celebrations

Author's Note:

Happy Birthday @xxaylu! Just a quick and dirty fic to thank you for all the great stuff you share!

The past three years hadn't allowed for much time to celebrate, even when there was cause to do it. Since she had been kidnapped from Vale she had been on the run in one way or another. Jenna never got to stay and enjoy the places they passed through while Saturos and Menardi dragged each of them across Angara and northern Gondowan, and when Felix led he was hesitant to stay anywhere too long in case Isaac caught up to them.

So it was that birthdays came and went and she was lucky if they were anywhere near an inn or a town for the chance to at least have a decent hot meal and a bed for the night, maybe even a shop to browse for something nice. Two of them had been in the cold night air gathered around a campfire, and while one had a certain charm-being shared with Felix, Sheba, Piers, and Kraden-the other may as well have not happened with Saturos and Menardi around.

The third, thankfully, was a very different story.

Jupiter Lighthouse had been lit, the two groups of Adepts had finally managed to talk things out and come to an understanding, uniting under the goal to save Weyard no matter the cost.

While a heavy burden, one Jenna wasn't sure any of them were truly ready to bear despite the confidence and willpower they carried themselves with, having everyone

together and sharing a space on Piers' ship filled her heart more than it had been in some time.

And so it was that when her nineteenth birthday arrived, shortly after they left Contigo, she was able to have a proper celebration for what felt like the first time since before the Mt. Aleph Boulder had taken so much from her.

Piers had broken out various Lemurian wines, ales, and whiskeys, and Garet had somehow managed to buy himself more than enough for the lot of them during their brief stay in Contigo. Felix had happily taken the chance to cook a hearty meal for all of them using the recipes he had gathered over their travels and the ingredients he'd saved and bought along the way.

That alone would have been enough for Jenna to consider it the best birthday she'd ever had, but someone had apparently told the others that her birthday was coming up and on the day just before the meal she found herself inundated with various gifts from Contigo. Things she normally passed over in favour of actual equipment for the dangerous quest-jewelry, notebooks, clothes.

After the dinner, having shared laughs and stories with old friends and new, Jenna retreated to her room with Sheba and Mia to try on the new things she had gotten. A little tipsy at this stage perhaps, giggling and laughing with the girls as they made jokes about her getting into her birthday suit while she tried on dresses and skirts they had given her.

Returning to the main cabin Jenna found the table cleared up and pushed to the side, as Ivan and Piers began to play music on instruments she wasn't aware they even owned. More laughter and cheers echoed around the room as the

duo played lively tunes together for Jenna to dance to with all of her friends.

Garet was clumsy but enthusiastic, swinging Jenna around happily at having been reunited with her. Every day since Contigo he had wrapped her in a hug that lifted her from her feet as he told as many stories as he could of his own journey to rescue her.

Felix was slow and reserved, but did his best to dance with his sister all the same, telling her he loved her and he was proud of her. Thankfully she could blame the bright red of her cheeks as he spoke so earnestly at such a happy time on the wine.

Sheba was bright and energetic as ever, spinning around with her and laughing as she claimed the credit for the party and Felix's ability to dance even slightly. Jenna laughed hugging the girl who was more like a sister to her now than a friend as Sheba kissed her cheek.

Mia was graceful and adept, twirling about and dipping Jenna as they danced together, telling her how she felt like she already knew her so well with how often Garet and Isaac spoke of her. Mia was sure to put emphasis and flash a winning smile at the mention of Isaac.

Even Kraden danced somewhat. He always surprised the group with the energy he could sometimes display for his age, but his dance was slower and more reserved as she wished Jenna a happy birthday, and many more to follow it.

Jenna insisted on ruining the music so she could have a chance to dance with Piers and Ivan, even though she barely knew the latter. Piers was practiced and gentle, dancing with her like a noble lady at a royal ball as he wished her the

best, waxing poetic about age given his own disposition before Jenna gave him a well-intentioned elbow into his ribs.

Ivan-though more than a head shorter-danced much the same as Piers, but with the energy of Sheba. The practiced dance leading to quick spins and flourishes as he laughed with her making similar sly comments about Isaac before spinning her out of his arms and into the Venus Adept's.

Jenna felt her heart skip a beat when she suddenly found herself in Isaac's arms, her blushing face inches from his as they started to sway to the now suspiciously slow music. Isaac smiled and swallowed, stammering over his words as he tried to tell her how beautiful, no lovely, no nice, no great she looked.

Jenna laughed, hugging closer to him as they slowly danced. She had missed him so very much, missed his smile, the shine in his eyes, the tone of his voice that he had when he spoke to her, the way the world seemed better when he was with her.

As the song Ivan and Piers were playing faded out, Jenna found herself gazing deeply into his eyes as he did the same to her. On the last note of the song she reached up to kiss him, lips pressing against his for the very first time and it felt like nothing she had ever felt before.

She was a Mars Adept, used to fire, heat, and explosions, but the sparks that crackled on her lips and the warmth that blossomed in her chest as she kissed him was indescribable and intoxicating. She never wanted to let him go.

There was a lull in the party for a moment, maybe two, maybe three, before the next song kicked in, back to the life and fun it had been before Ivan had twirled her to Isaac. The kiss broke but the heat remained as she danced a more

lively dance with Isaac, and then the others joined in around her, all of them dancing and laughing together.

No matter what may happen on their journey to light the Mars Beacon, Jenna was sure she had never been so happy.

It was some hours later, when the drinks and food had been exhausted and the music had finally died down when Jenna kissed Isaac again, harder and more intense than the first time.

“Felix is right there...” Isaac said, out of breath and stunned. He took the last of his drink, swallowing it and his nerves as his eyes flicked back and forth from the fiery redhead and her brother who was watching him closely.

“I think you know...” She smirked, seating herself onto Isaac’s lap, resisting the urge to tease against that bump hitting her thigh. “I don’t give a shit.”

Author's Note:

I hope you enjoyed it! This was not edited in the slightest so my apologies if there's errors but me tired. Also I really did just throw in that bit at the end because of that tweet you had the last day.